

PUBLIC LEDGER.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED every afternoon (except Sunday) at No. 121 Madison street. The Public Ledger is sent to city subscribers by faithful carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable weekly to the carriers. By mail (in advance): One year, \$5; six months, \$3; three months, \$1; one month, 75 cents. Postage free. Newsdealers supplied at 25 cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger.

Published every Tuesday at \$1 per annum (in advance). Postage free. Communications upon subjects of general interest to the public are at all times acceptable. Selected manuscripts will not be returned.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY:
First insertion.....\$1.00 per square
Subsequent insertions.....50 " "
For one week.....2.50 " "
For two weeks.....4.50 " "
For three weeks.....6.50 " "
For one month.....12.00 " "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY:
First insertion.....\$1.00 per square
Subsequent insertions.....50 " "
Eight lines of nonpareil, solid, constitute a square.

Displayed advertisements will be charged according to the space occupied, at above rates—there being twelve lines of solid type to the inch.

To regular advertisers we offer superior inducements, both as to rate of charges and manner of displaying their favors.

Notices in local column inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion.

Special notices inserted for ten cents per line for each insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty cents per line.

All bids for advertising are due when contracted and payable on demand.

All letters, whether upon business or otherwise, must be addressed to—

J. M. WHITMORE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

MEMPHIS AND LOUISVILLE RAILROAD.
Arrives. Leaves.
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.
Express, except Sunday.....3.15 3.30
Mail Train.....4.40 1.35
Brownsville A.C. except Sunday.....3.40 4.10
Depot at head of Main street.
Ticket Office, 287 Main street, corner of Madison.

MISSISSIPPI AND TENNESSEE R.R.
Arrives. Leaves.
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.
N. O. Mail (daily).....5.05 5.35
Express (daily ex. Sunday).....3.45 4.10
Freight (daily ex. Sunday).....5.55 6.30
Depot at foot of Main street.
Ticket Office, 287 Main street, corner of Madison.

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILROAD.
Arrives. Leaves.
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.
Mail Train daily.....1.00 3.30
Freight and Accommodation.....7.40 6.00
Sleeping cars on mail train. Depot Center Landing, foot of Washington street. Ticket Office, 287 (cor. Madison) and 278 Main street.
T. S. TAYLOR, Asst. Sup't.
Passengers get a GOOD SUPPER or Breakfast at Brinkley's 70 miles from Memphis.

PADUCAH AND MEMPHIS RAILROAD.
Mail and Freight Train leaves.....3:00 p.m. arrives.....10:00 a.m.
The mail and freight train leaves Covington for Memphis at 7 a.m. and returns to Covington at 7:05 p.m. Trains leaving Memphis will start from the Underwriters' Warehouse.
J. W. WILBUR, Gen'l Sup't.

RAILROADS.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE

Great Southern Railroad.

SCHEDULE.
Express train leaves daily (Sundays excepted).....3:00 a.m.
Mail Train leaves daily.....1:25 p.m.
Brownsville A.C. leaves daily (Sundays excepted).....4:10 p.m.

No change of cars by this line for Louisville, St. Louis or Nashville. Pullman's sleeping-cars on all night trains.
For tickets or information apply at Ticket Office, 287 Main, cor. Madison.

JOHN T. FLYNN, Sup't Memphis Div.
JAMES STEW, Ticket Agent.

ONLY ONE NIGHT OUT

—FROM—
Louisville, Cincinnati and St. Louis

—TO—
NEW YORK,

—VIA THE—
(TTLE MIAMI, PAN HANDLE

and Pennsylvania Route.

—Shortest and Quickest to All Eastern Cities.

DAILY

THROUGH TRAINS.

THROUGH FROM

Cincinnati to New York

IN 26 HOURS.

ALL SATURDAY TRAINS RUN through to New York without stopping. Pullman's Palace Drawing-Room and Sleeping Cars on all through trains.

For Through Tickets,

—APPLY AT—
Ticket Offices Throughout the South and Southwest.

HIDNEY B. JONES,
G. S. W. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

W. L. O'BRIEN,
G. P. and T. Agt., Columbus, O.

COTTON CHOPPER.

THE DIAMOND COTTON CHOPPER IMPROVED & WARRANTED. Does the work of three men. Price \$100.00. Sent by express, freight and insurance extra. Address: J. W. HENDRICKS, Sec., Fayetteville, N.C., or to Local Agents.

VENTILATING CHIMNEY CAP.

SMOKY

CHIMNEYS CURED.

LEMON'S

Ventilating Chimney Cap Has Proved a Complete Success.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

IT IS THE ONLY CHIMNEY TOP THAT will work satisfactorily when surrounded by high buildings. Manufactured and sold by

H. LEMON, No. 101 Union St.

236-xx-57

PUBLIC LEDGER.

Eight Dollars per Annum.

LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION.

Fifteen Cents per Week

VOL. XX.

MEMPHIS, TENN.: MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 26, 1875.

NO. 49

INSURANCE.

HOME

(FIRE AND MARINE)

INSURANCE CO.

Office, 20 Madison Street.

Officers:

LOUIS HANAUER, : President.

F. M. WHITE, : Vice President.

R. P. BOLLING, : Secretary.

Directors:

JAMES D. PORTER, Jr., Gov. of Tennessee.

LOUIS HANAUER, of Schoolfield, Hanauer & Co.

F. M. WHITE, of F. M. White & Co.

M. O. PEARCE, of Pearce, Suggs & Co.

E. URQUHART, of E. Urquhart & Co.

T. B. HAYNES, of T. B. Haynes & Co.

HENRY WETTER, of H. Wetter & Co.

Insures at Board rates. Private dwellings especially desired; policies issued for three years for two annual premiums. 47-4

A MODERN PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

A Father's Struggle with a Burglar—How the Latter was given a New Suit of Clothes and Invited to Remain.

Detroit Post, April 4.]

At a late hour one night last week a gentleman who occupies a handsome residence on one of the fashionable thoroughfares was awakened by an unusual noise in his sleeping apartment, and became conscious of the fact that some person was stealthily moving about the room. The gas was turned off, and the inside blinds of the window were closed, so that all was darkness, but the next instant the intruder stumbled over a chair near the bed, the movement revealing his precise location.

The master of the house was a man of unusual self-possession and determination. Without uttering a word, he sprang from his couch and grappled with his unknown antagonist. The struggle which ensued in the dark was brief but decisive. The burglar made desperate attempts to loosen the hand which grasped his throat, but his antagonist, although on the shady side of fifty, was a man of great muscular power, and the fellow's efforts to escape were fruitless. Kneeling upon the prostrate form of the panting burglar, the victor in the struggle called to his wife to light the gas; a command which the lady, who was awakened by the scuffle, and who was nearly beside herself with fear, was not slow to execute.

The instant that the gas-jet flooded the room with light, the gentleman released his hold upon the throat of his adversary a pale, haggard, ill-clad young man—and the latter staggered to his feet. For a moment the two men confronted each other, and then with a wild cry, in which horror, shame and remorse were all expressed, the younger sank at the feet of the elder.

"Father!"

"Charlie!"

The recognition was mutual; the exclamations rang out almost simultaneously. It was indeed the reunion of a sorrowing father and a prodigal son. Eight years ago the former was a resident of Wilkesbarre, Penn., and the latter, his only child, a bright youth of twenty, who unfortunately fell in with fast associates, and became proficient in all manner of youthful dissipation. Finding parental restraint irksome, the boy ran away from home and shipped upon a vessel bound for Liverpool. After several months spent in London, where he lived by his wits, he shipped as a cook on a vessel bound for Africa, but was prostrated by a severe fever and was sent back to England. Upon his recovery, he went to South America, where he secured a position in the employ of an extensive stock-raiser, remained three or four years, at the end of that time having saved several hundred dollars in gold. Soon the old roving disposition came over him, and he drifted off to Cuba and Mexico, and finally arrived in New Orleans last fall, where he soon lost what money he had through the agencies of the wine bottle and gaming table. During the winter, he worked his way North, and about two weeks ago he arrived in this city with only three dollars in his pocket.

During all his absence the prodigal had never written home and had never heard from his parents. He was ignorant of the fact that they had removed to Detroit, and he determined to earn money enough, if possible, to take him back to Wilkesbarre, where he intended to endeavor to lead a respectable life. Owing to the hard times, he could not obtain work, and was finally forced to seek lodgings at the Woodbridge street station. After sleeping there several nights, he was warned that upon his next visit he would be sent to the house of correction as a vagrant. That night he wandered about the city hungry, penniless, and desperate, and it was while in this forlorn and desperate condition that he yielded to the sudden temptation to commit crime in order to relieve his necessities. By some strange yet fortunate fatality he entered the house of his own father, and what followed has already been described.

Such was the story which the unhappy young man related to his grief-stricken parents in the room which he had entered for the purpose of committing a robbery. He protested that no matter what excesses and sins he might have committed, he had never before descended to the perpetration of a dishonest act,

and his remorse and repentance were so unmistakably sincere that he readily received the forgiveness for which he pleaded. Fortunately, the circumstances of his unexpected return were unknown to other parties, the two female domestics being absent at a ball, from which they were not expected to return before two or three o'clock, and to divert suspicion, the young man was provided with money, and instructed to go to a hotel the balance of the night. The next morning he purchased suitable apparel and returned to the house, where a little justifiable deception was used, and he was welcomed as if he had not been a previous visitor. The young man is apparently sincere in his determination to reform, and is occupying a desk in his father's establishment, where he already demonstrates the possession of admirable business qualifications, and bids fair to become a useful member of society.

This story may savor somewhat of the improbable, but it was related to the writer by a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity, who enjoys intimate and confidential relations with the parties, and who vouches for its entire truthfulness.

George Dawson on America.

Edinburgh Scotchman, Feb. 24.]

Yesterday evening Mr. George Dawson, of Birmingham, lectured in the Queens street hall to the members of the Philosophical Institute on America. In the outset he referred to the strength of the English in the United States, where it was settled that our language, laws, and literature would forever be dominant. He had seen nothing in American institutions he would very much like to import, but nothing certainly of which they need be ashamed. The loud-boasting Yankee hardly existed; the American gentleman was as cultivated and refined as the English gentleman, and what were called the common people were vastly better, with less rudeness, boorishness and vulgar self-assertion than in this country. The Americans were jealous of one another, and the consequence was that the manners of the lower classes were far finer than in England or Scotland, and from one end of the Union to another a woman might travel without trouble or insult. The rapid and extreme changes of temperature to which Americans were liable told in many ways, not only on their constitutions, but on their institutions; and their climate tended to produce that brassy sound and nasal quality which they spoke English. The people were thinner-skinned, more excitable and less satisfied, less quiet, more restless and more versatile than Britons. They were proud of their free schools; but the difficulty was how far education should go. There was an absence there, as here, of any intelligent teaching of the principles of political economy, and the consequence was that some of the laws of trades were worthy of the middle ages. But, on the whole, the schools were good—well built, well attended and well taught, with a little tendency, perhaps, to routine. The America of the future must be in the West and the seat of empire in the Mississippi valley. There were excellent low and high schools for the blacks, but he did not believe that education would make the negro a useful citizen. Negroes could never stand against the Chinese as laborers; but what was to be done with them he did not know. The peril besetting America just now—and it was a danger as great as any which threatened the country during the war—was how to restore the preponderance of the whites in the Southern States without taking away from the negro what they were obliged to give him—the franchise—or reducing him back to bondage. The curse of America was its unspeakable political corruption. Washington was a den of thieves, where the Senator was bought and the legislator bribed; and the whole thing was the biggest jobbery this world has ever yet seen. But he believed that corruption would be yet cured, as it had been in Great Britain, and he saw nothing to prevent America becoming the greatest nation, and the wonder of the earth.

A Self-Sacrificing Sister.

A young lady, daughter of a prominent and wealthy advocate, entered a convent last December. Her burial in a cloister was so sudden and unexpected that her friends were amazed. She had everything to make life attractive. She was handsome, accomplished, interesting, rich, sought after; was admired, honored, loved on every hand. She was very fond of society, too; or had been until a few months previous to her retirement from the world. Superstition had taken no hold of her; she was very liberal for a Roman Catholic.

Why had she renounced all the blessings of life for the grim shadows of a convent wall? That was the question all her acquaintances asked, and asked, for awhile, in vain.

Lately the answer came—came in the mysterious way that so many strange things come. A physician, a sort of protégé of her father, had been for two years a visitor of the family. He had paid a good deal of attention to herself and her sister, two years her senior. Upon her he had made a deep impression, and the impression was mutual. With a woman's instinct she felt he loved her; that he would ask her to be his wife. She had a vision of happiness, and she delighted to dwell upon it, until her sister, never suspecting the state of the younger's heart, confessed her attachment to the physician. Here was opportunity for a sacrifice, but a very hard sacrifice. All the more, therefore, did she determine upon it.

From that hour she avoided the doctor; made occasions for her sister's meeting him; managed matters so skillfully that he transferred his affections, especially when he had reason to believe their original object cared nothing for him.

In due time there was a wedding, and the brightest smiles that graced it were on the lips of the present nun. The

heart beneath those smiles was beating out the last pulsations of hope.

These are a few of many examples that might be cited to show how totally lacking women are in loyalty, trust and devotion. Even in Paris you see how engrossingly selfish, how utterly heartless they are.

From Different Stand-points.

"Aren't you glad Buttrick's boys cleaned the red-coats out at Concord, Paddy?"

"Had cess to thim, yis, but where's would yees have been for Saint Patrick and the Ninth Ward?"

"How do you feel about it, Fritz?"

"Yah, daat ist so. I shmack 'em on der shooot mit a wacht on der Rhine. Swee lager and limberger. By dam, we atink so proud never vos."

"Friend Sawice, how do you harness?"

"Ye ken mon, I take my liberty frae Robbie Burns, the bonny tartan and the highland dew mon. If yees had had the Claymore and the highland peeps, then the execution would have been mair to the purpose."

"Francols, my gay Parisian, what say you?"

"Ma foie! A barricade a la St. Antoine and a few bonnets rouge and petroleuses of the Faubourg and perfide Albion would nevaire have reached Lexington, nevairre. Sacre mille tonnerres and cot dam John Boef!"

"And you, Taffy, exporatorate your feelings."

"Eashno dprotati eprnosto denkhkot emotonmphot ephn dnoht borht."

"And now, John, what's the thermometer of your susceptibilities on this momentous occasion?"

"Blarst my bloody heyes, you know its ball right, but it wasn't all a foight. Why the bloody id didn't you let a bloody cove know has you was comin'."

However, wots the hoddos, so long as you're appy. It was hour hown blood has licked us, and blarst my heyes hif ennybody else could ha done it or can do it now. Jem, I'm bloody thirsty, let's wash the henge down in a pot o' alford-al!

INSURANCE STATEMENT.

PHENIX INSURANCE CO.,

MARCH 23, 1875.

A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of this Company, held to-day, THOS. H. ALLEN was elected President, S. R. CLARK, Secretary, and JOHN F. WILKINSON, Assistant Secretary.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—
Phoenix Insurance Co.

—OF—
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

March 23, 1875.

Capital stock.....\$201,000 00

Surplus.....27 13 91—228,123 93

ASSETS.

Stock notes.....\$120,000 00

Bills receivable.....35,588 22

Demand Loans.....3,568 60

Stocks owned by Co.....5,527 91

Cash on hand and in bank.....32,510 80

Premiums uncollected.....1,186 98

Other debts due the Co.....25,102 28

Office furniture and safe.....1,740 44—228,123 93

LIABILITIES.

Losses adjusted and unadjusted.....None.

Other Indebtedness.....None.

THOS. H. ALLEN, President.

S. R. CLARK, Secretary.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Thos. H. Allen, H. B. Howell,

R. M. Neely, A. D. Gwynne,

W. S. Bruce, L. B. Suggs,

J. S. Day. 42-40

MUSIC.

Established in 1853.

E. A. BENSON'S

OLD AND RELIABLE

Wholesale Music House

—And—

PIANO-FORTE WAREHOUSES.

317 Main Street.

—IS NOW OFFERING—

BEHNSON & CO.'S Pianos from \$250 to \$450

VOIR & SONS' Pianos from \$350 to \$500

GABLER Pianos from \$400 to \$550

STEINWAY & SONS' Pianos \$500 to \$1250

MASON & HAMLIN Organs.....\$100 to \$500

100 PIANOS FOR SALE

—OR—

Monthly Payments, as Follows:

Cash Down—\$50 \$100 \$150 \$200 \$250 \$300 \$350 \$400 \$450 \$500

Monthly Payments—\$45 \$40 \$35 \$30 \$25 \$20 \$15 \$10 \$5

Or a Liberal Discount for all Cash Down.

Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Pianos Tuned and Repaired by competent workmen.

E. A. BENSON.

317 Main street, Memphis, Tenn.

PUBLICATION.

Southern Catholic,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

—

POWELL & HARRINGTON,

Proprietors.

Subscription, \$2 50 per Annum. A Paper Devoted to Catholicism and News of the Day.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM TO reach the interior of Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas. All communications should be addressed to

W. T. POWELL, Business Manager,

110-1 No. 10 W. Court-st., Memphis, Tenn.

LEGAL BLANKS

Warrantee Deeds,

Trust

Quit Claim

Deeds of Gift,

Blanks for Depositions,

Attachments,

Leases,

Chattel Mortgages,

Crop

Peace Warrants,

Probate Blanks;

Summons,

Executions,

Garnishments,

Subpcenas,

Writ of Forcible Entry and

DETAINER!

Writ of Possession,

Appearance Bonds,

Power of Attorney,

Etc., Etc., Etc.,

AT

The LEDGER OFFICE

PAPER.

Paper! Paper! Paper